

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.  
No. 115. Price Five Cents.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General  
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder  
WINNIPEG AUGUST 12, 1922

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG  
WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



"The Case of Number 58634." See page 3

## SPECIAL CONTENTS:

"Take ye Away the Stone".....	page 4
Satan's Capital.....	page 9
The World and Its Ways.....	page 11
The Army's Call to Women.....	page 12

Faith

Gets

Most

Humility

Keeps

Most

True

Happiness

Consists

in

Doing

Good





## WHAT COUNTS

IT'S not what a man possesses  
That tells in the final hour;  
It's not what a man professes  
That counts him among the best;  
Nor wealth, nor rank, nor learning  
Is over the thing that counts;  
The God of all is all-determining—  
It's only the heart that counts.

The Master Himself has said it  
Forever and ever amen!  
This victory is thine to credit:  
Love of God and our fellow-men;  
Or hatred, sin, or sinners.  
Neither is a dead man's  
CHARACTER all that matters—  
It's only the HEART that counts.

## HIS APOLOGY

A deaconman, having forgotten his notes one Sunday, apologized to his congregation by saying that he would have to depend upon the Lord that evening for what he might say, but in the evening he would come better prepared. This may have been a slip of the tongue, yet are there not some who, if they were to speak right out from their inmost souls, would deliberately use the same language?

## THE LORD'S SECRET SOCIETY

DID you know the Lord has a secret society?

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him."

Did you know that it is the finest benefit society in the world?

Its benefits are called the "sure mercies of David." A catalogue of these mercies is found in the twenty-third psalm. It is the only society whose benefits extend beyond the grave. They who join this society have the privilege of dwelling in the house of the Lord forever. That is better than a fine funeral and a beautiful grave.

If you have not already become a member, join at once. Go to the nearest Salvation Army Officer and he will tell you how to go about it.

## DELIVER US!

From all the paralyzing cant of an unfeeling devotion; and from all the God-defying hypocrisy of an op-lifted voice, and a down-hanging arm; from all the miserable numbing of a grand external ritual and a selfish un-Christianlike daily life; from smug satisfaction with personal achievement and the tendency to exploit such from the motive of sheer vanity, Good Lord deliver us!

# FLASHES from the Lighthouse

## Passionateness

### Some Thrilling Examples

THE Bible, naturally, shows a preference for men of "like passions" with God. The more passionateness any man puts into his prayer, the more space and the more praise the Bible gives to that man. Jacob will come at once to every mind. Now, why does Jacob come to all our minds at this moment? Simply because he was a prince in the passionateness of his great prayer at the Jacob. What a stamp of passion broke upon the throne of God all that night! What a storm of fear and of despair and of remorse, and of self-conviction, and of conviction and of imagination, and of all that terrible within Jacob! Jacob's passionate literally tore him to pieces that terrible night. His high bones were twisted and torn out of their sockets; his strongest sinews snapped under the strain like so many silk threads. There was not another thought like that for passion in prayer for two thousand years. Even also often "battered upon his thigh"; but that was with hunting his hand; that was with coming into the world and leaving wives and children after his martyr. Even wrestled with wild Jacob—be wrestled with the angel.

## A Sorrowful Passion

And take Hannah as an example to wives and mothers. What a passionate, heart-broken, half-insane woman was Hannah! For, how she "prayed in her prayers"! She was absolutely drunk with her sorrowful passion. She would have fallen on the floor of the sanctuary as she reeled in her passion and she could not hold the horns of the altar. And Hannah—"Oh, that Thou wouldst come down, that we might meet them as they pray": "that Thou wouldst come down, that the mountains might flow down at Thy presence. . . . But we are all as an incontinent thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all go like a leaf, and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away"—and a thousand such passionate passages, both in preaching and in prayer. What a passion for holiness and that great Old Testament man, and Hannah, who is too little known. "At the evening sacrifice I arose up from my heaviness; and having rent my garment and my mantle, I fell upon my knees, and spread out my hands unto the Lord my God, and said, O my God, I am ashamed and blush to lift up my face to Thee, my God: for our iniquities are increased over our head, and our trespass is grown up into the heavens. . . . Now when Ezra prayed, and when he confessed, weeping and casting himself down before the house of God, there assembled unto him out of Israel a very great congregation of men and women and children; for the people wept very sore." There also is passion in prayer for you; and men and women and children, all joining in it!

But time would fail me to tell all the passionate prayers of the prophets, and the Psalmist, and the friends at midnight, and the impenitent widow, and all ending in the Garden of Gethsemane.

## Terrible Passionateness

No; not all ending there—alas, alas! would God that they did—for our Lord passionately forbids certain passions, saying that we shall see, if we do not take a passionate part in them. "For when once the Master of the House is risen up, and hath shut to the door, and ye begin to stand without . . . saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us: but he will be saying, I know you not, and ye shall stand there, weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall see Abraham and Isaac, and Jacob and all the prophets, in the Kingdom of God, and ye yourselves cast out." There is passion in that prayer, and in this: "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb!"

## THE GOSPEL TELLS

ALL the habitation and noise of a modern infidelity is like so many bats flying against the light, or the wild sea-birds that come swooping up in the tempest and night, against some hospitable lighthouse that is on the rock, and smite themselves dead upon it. Seeking, willing to even to which it is warded. Only the alternative, the awful "either, or," is open for each—the "savour of life unto life, or the savour of death unto death." Whatever the good man is, he is through God and his own will; the evil man, however, is so only through his own will, for evil is falling away from God.

## FROM CAUGHEY'S LETTERS

IF commissioned from on high, your fitness or unfitness would have been no hindrance to the putting forth of the mighty power of God. "Fear not, thou worm Jacob . . . thou shalt thresh the mountains" (Isaiah 41, 15), said the Lord God to the prophet Isaiah. Could you think of a more unlikely instrument for that purpose than a worm? Aye, but He has promised, in the context, to transform that worm into a new threshing instrument, having teeth; and that by it He would thresh the mountains, and beat them small, and make the hills as chaff! Let the arm of Omnipotence wield the feeblest instrument, and who dare set limits to its power? Young Samson, single-handed and alone, with the new jaw-bone of an ass, slew one thousand Philistines, who had entered the field against him. One against a thousand! But the battle was the Lord's. When the field was won, Samson shouted, "With the jaw-bone of an ass, heaps upon heaps, . . . have I slain a thousand men."

## ENCOURAGEMENT

BE as encouraging as you can. There is no end to the good sometimes done by a few kindly words.

When Sydney Smith was a boy at school, a visitor found him one day, in the play-room, pouring over a book. "Clever boy!" said the stranger, as he bestowed a smiling upon the young student, "that is the way to conquer the world."

This bit of encouragement brightened the neglected boy's life like a ray of sunshine. That first man was not forgotten by Sydney Smith who was never weary of praising his dead. Little dreamed the stranger, as he went his way, of the great good he effected by his pleasant words. The lad whom he had encouraged rose soon afterwards to be prefect of his school, and, as we know, became in after years a very distinguished man, and possibly the first real start he had in life was this little piece of encouragement.

## LOOKING AT FATHER

"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. xii. 2

A FATHER and three sons went walking through the fields in the country. Coming to a ploughed field, the father said, "Let me see which of you can walk the straightest across this field." So the boys went to one side and the father stood on the opposite side.

The first boy started and looked at his feet, now and again looking at his father, but his track was a roundabout one, far from straight; the second boy started and looked at the footings of the first, putting his feet just a little more in the straight line than his brother. The third boy set off, and kept his eyes on his father all the way; his was the straightest. So it is with the Christian. He must continually be looking to Jesus.

## DIVERSITY, NOT DIVISIONS

IN connection with the various Christian organizations, the question is often asked "Why all these divisions?"

The answer should be, "Not divisions, but diversity."

Rays of light are of many colors but being blended together they form the pure white light.

Some of God's people stand in His presence, and in His light: some are in the blue rays—some red, and some intermediate. All blended together become His pure white light, that has shone through the ages.

Because others do not catch the same colored rays as we do, let us not despise them, but remember that those who are in God are one.

## SANE EXPECTANCY

Do not expect to be anything but men and women, with their affections and propensities; you will feel as the Man Christ Jesus felt. He felt all our God-given affections and propensities, and on all these points was tempted, that is, felt their pressure towards sin. Here, as everywhere, just recollect—"To the pure all things are pure." Stand fast in the faith.

CLANG! sounded the heavy iron gate behind him, which was followed by the clicking of a key turning in the lock.

Despite the dazed appearance and the dulled eyes that told only too plainly the mental condition of the man, the sound seemed to penetrate the bars which he seemed to be mentally controlled by, and he shivered a little as though chilled. Freedom had made way for bondage.

Inside the rotunda, or courtyard, some further preliminaries were being conducted by the prison authorities. While these were going on several of the keepers stood around and looked him over curiously, speculatively, as it were. Other courses of procedure followed that conducted by the keepers. A few minutes later, a little later, the man found himself pacing along a gallery with two of the keepers, or guards, their rubber-soled shoes making just a slight sound as they accompanied him.

On arriving outside one of the cells, one keeper opened the door, and the man, stepping inside, looked carefully around. Then stepping out again he motioned for the prisoner to enter. Again that clang sounded on his ears, this time with a sharper sound, and again he shivered a little as he heard it.

#### Twenty Years' Imprisonment

Turning around after entering the cell, he saw the two keepers gazing at him through the bars with that same sort of speculative look, and then they both left. For some time he peered out through the bars of the cell door at the blank wall across from him, and then, as if awakening from his daze, he began to pace up and down his narrow cell. As he paced up and down the light of reason seemed to come gradually into the glazed eyes, and he began to mutter in a bitter manner his lament.

"Well, while he sat down on his cot and put his head between his hands. After a few moments he arose and again began his pacing up and down.

He seemed in torment. Even after several years in his life passed rapidly through his mind and he saw them, as clearly as if gazing on a moving-picture screen, with his sub-conscious vision his early days as a young immigrant boy, a youth, his first job, his military training, his months ahead to the time he was going to own his own place, to be his own boss. And now!

What was the number they gave him—58634? That was it! The judge had said, "Twenty years to life imprisonment!" He could remember much else of what the judge said as he pronounced sentence. Again his mind wandered back to the past—his marriage, his children coming into the world. As he thought of them he sobbed quietly to himself and again sat down on his cot, with his head between his hands, only to jump up again.

His drinking habits and his wife's pleadings and chidings, and then her scoldings. His rages at these scoldings when filled with drink, and then his repentance and his love for his kiddies and their love for him. Bitterness came into his soul again as he muttered, "Why did she keep it up? It was her fault. She wouldn't let me stop! What did she get in the road for?"

#### The Fatal Shot

Then as he paced up and down, up and down, the scene that had terminated so fatally, and for which he was beginning to pay the penalty, was engrained in his mind. The months brooding, caused by his excessive drinking; the belief that entered the court-crazed mind that all the family were uniting in persecuting him; his putting in his pocket the revolver that belonged to the saloon-keeper he worked for, and his coming home crazed; the usual quarrel with his

wife; his exclamation that he would show them who was the "boss of the house" as he pulled out the revolver and blazed away at his wife, the shot going through her arm. The screams of his wife and children seemed to madden him and he fired again just as the old mother of his wife stepped in between them in an effort to save her daughter from the madman.

Wounded to death she fell and then the haze began. His arrest, the trial and hearing that followed, his indictment and his plea of "guilty of murder in the second degree," by advice of his counsel, and the agreement and recommendation to the judge by the Assistant District Attorney that the ends of justice would be served by the acceptance of this plea after he had investigated the case and learned of the terrible effect drinking habits had upon him. At times his thoughts were bitter, then remorseful, as he sat on his cot or paced up and down the cell.

The judge's sentence sounded out, "Twenty years to life imprisonment!"

tended a service. So he fought shy of the prison religious work, and taking advantage of the privilege of attending or not attending the Sunday services, he preferred to spend the time in his cell or in the yard, standing moodily alone.

Several times he noticed on the boules of some of the other prisoners a blue button with some lettering on it, and looking closer he saw the letters "B. D. L."

One day one of his fellow prisoners who wore the button, and told him he was the secretary of the League, invited him to a meeting to be held the following Sunday. He explained that the wearers of the buttons were members of the Brighter-Day League of the Salvation Army, and explained the purposes of the League, which were:

To read a portion of the Bible at least once a day, and to kneel in prayer each morning and evening, asking God for help and guidance. To refrain from the use of profane lan-

like himself — talked to him about it, and invited him to the Sunday meeting, which was held once a month, he fought shy. But underneath the sultriness and moodiness there was a loneliness that increased as brain became normal and when freed from its master — demon rum.

He hungered for word from his wife and kiddies, whom he loved devotedly when in his normal mind. There seemed no way to reach them on account of the bitterness of his wife, as he felt a letter would not be received by her from him, or it would be destroyed without a reading or answering, maybe.

One day the secretary of the League again invited him to come to the Sunday meeting. Hearing that The Salvation Army was looking after some of his fellow prisoners' families, he came with the hope in his heart that he, too, might get some news about his folks, for whom his hungry heart craved.

#### The Fateful Interview

After the meeting he sought an interview with Ensign Tom Anderson—"Uncle Tom," the name he had affectionately called by thousands of men who have served time in prisons all over the land. From that meeting dated a friendship between these two—the one who had paid the price for his sin and the one who was meeting the demands of his conscience.

During the following week he attended the Bible class which had been held in the prison for years, and the next Sunday found the lonely, heart-aching man at the chaplain's service. He expressed a wish to become a member of the Brighter-Day League and he duly received his card.

Now, when or where Number 58634, who had slain a human being, sought forgiveness for his sins — sought to have blotted out by the precious Blood of Jesus Christ the blood stain of murder on his soul and gave his heart to God—no one knows. Whether it was in the lonely watches of the night, when his tired body sought rest and his tortured soul sought peace, while he tossed to and fro on his prison cot, or if it happened while at his task in the shop, or at the meeting, or at the Bible class, no one ever knew, suffice it to say that suddenly Number 58634 became a changed man.

The chains that bound him fell off and he became a free man in Jesus. From a rough and sullen prisoner he became a willing, sweet-spirited man, ready to serve or help his fellow inmates, and doing every task set to him so cheerfully that it was noticed and commented on by those in charge.

He became a regular attendant at all the religious meetings and at the Bible class. He was especially interested in the Brighter-Day League, and a fast-rising friendship began between him and Ensign Tom Anderson, "Uncle Tom." It was not long before the secretary of the League was "passed out," and Number 58634 became the secretary. There is no class in the world that has less use for the religious worker than the class of the underworld. In prisons he is despised, but the "real guy" has the respect of inmates and officials alike.

#### Acting Assistant Chaplain

Number 58634 proved he was real from the start, and soon became a power for good among his fellow men. It is wonderful what God can do with humans who become obedient to His brought his sinners to heel, or in what conditions they are placed!

Pardoned and set at liberty by the King of kings, for "him whom the Son hath set free is free indeed," yet confined behind great walls and iron bars made by man, this freed man brought his sinners to heel, or in what conditions they are placed!

(Continued on page 5)

## AN OPEN LETTER To Those "Behind the Bars"

From Envoys William Neil

### DEAR FRIEND

YOU are in PRISON because of some action of which you were charged and found guilty. It may be that you feel you were not dealt with quite squarely, or that you were made 'the goat' and are really suffering punishment which should have fallen on the shoulders of someone else.

Whatever the case may be, the fact remains that you are in prison, but, THANK GOD, not for ever; and if you will stop brooding over the wrong which to your mind, has been inflicted upon you, and straighten your back so you can face the future, then you have every reason to hope that all will be well. Hard times, out of work, the spite of others and what-not may all serve to make you have a bad time for the moment, but these are, after all, things on the surface. The real YOU is in the soul of you, and it is only what touches your soul that really hurts or helps you.

If you, in common with all, in or out of prison, there stands out the tremendous truth that He who puts his trust in GOD cannot be hurt in his soul. While your soul remains unharmed, all things are possible to you.

Your time will be up, sooner or later, and the time can be shortened by you through your good conduct, and when that time comes—aye, and before it comes, get ready for it by committing your self and your future to God. Be this in a whole-hearted fashion, and as a freeman (or freewoman) putting the past behind you and holding fast to the fact that "All things are possible to him—and to her—who believes." If you believe in yourself, others will believe in you. The Salvation Army believes in you, and in the Army you have a mighty force of helpers who will help secure for you a place amongst the wage-earners, and those who are making a place for themselves in the community.

In your ability—plus the help of God—to make your way, you will take the first job that offers, even though it is not what you had thought to get, and by doing your very best in that job, you will fit yourself for a better one—which will surely come. Onwards and upwards by the grace and blessing of God—YOU WILL WIN.

It rang again and again in his ears. Only God knew the heart of Number 58634, despite the thoughts of his day, an abstainer from all intoxicating liquors or drugs, and to encourage others to do the same. To obey the rules and regulations of the institution of which I am at present an inmate, and to obediently carry out the instructions of the officials of the same. To endeavor to always live an exemplary life, and to act in such a way as to entitle me to be called a good citizen.

He smiled cynically when told it was a Salvation Army organization, and he remembered in his bartending days how the lassies came into the saloons where he worked, sold their War Crys and talked to the customers about their souls. Sometimes he had driven them out with a curse, at other times he had bought a paper and encouraged others to do the same, but he never thought very much of the organization. So when the secretary—a "lifer"

He did his work sullenly and, while he violated no rules, was regarded as a "tough" prisoner by the officials. Family and friends all seemed to utterly desert him, and in his loneliness he became more and more embittered. While his wife and children were members of a church he had not identified himself with any one church, and during a number of years had not at-

## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## 'Take Ye Away the Stone'...

No. 9: By CAPTAIN ADA IRWIN, New Westminster.



## 'RELIGION FOR EVERY DAY'

By The Founder

THE necessity for carefully preserving ideals is one, the wisdom and benefit of which, can never be disputed. Even when they seem lost in the chaos of doubt and disturbance, only to emerge occasionally like a beacon light, to get a glimpse of them brings hope, and to know that they are there encourages one to continue in effort toward their realization.

It is William Booth, The Army Founder, who describes in his book "Religion for Every Day," written nearly twenty years ago, conditions of life and service which prevail today, and which excise the minds of all thinking people in general but Salvationists in particular. The relationship of employer and employee is clearly defined as having a religious aspect, which is even more important than those moral obligations that are admitted by all right-minded people to rest upon both parties. The responsibilities of master and servant alike are emphasized and carefully reasoned out in a series of chapters on "Work," "Its Choice," "Why to work well," "What please God," "Quantity of work," "Responsibilities of Workman," and "Duty of Masters to Servants." These chapters are packed with same instruction, and a sincere reader should act as a filter to the mind, ridding it of much of the pernicious and coarsely human ideas which still exist. Who would wish to disagree with The Founder when he says:

"Work is a good thing. To be unemployed is generally counted an evil—anyway, it is so in the case of a poor man: but it seems to me that the obligation to be engaged in some honorable and useful kind of labor is as truly fulfilled upon the rich as upon the poor, perhaps more so. Work is necessary to the well-being of men and women of every class, everywhere. To be voluntarily idle, in any rank or condition of life, is to be a curse to others and to be cursed yourself."

After pleading for an unselfish application of oneself to some profitable service, and discussing the quantity of work that should be undertaken, The Founder in Chapter VIII writes:

"... a man ought not only to strive earnestly, to do good work, but to seek definitely to do as much of it as he possibly can. A notion very generally prevails that, instead of doing all the work of which you are capable, you should do as little as possible, and certainly no more than you are paid for. This, I admit, will be the wisest course to take if you have work to do which is injurious to your fellow-creatures. In that case, whether paid or not, you had better not do it at all. But, if you can do anything that will be of any service to the people around about you, I recommend that you get at it, and do as much of it as possible.

Under the headings of "Trade," "Clothes," "Food," "Sleep," "Personal Cleanliness," "Conversation," "Purity," and "Sickness," The Founder deals in a convincing manner with subjects vitally affecting family, social and personal obligations.

"Jesus said, 'Take ye away the stone . . . Then they took away the stone . . . and he that was dead came forth.' John 11. 39-41-44.

MARY and Martha had sent for Jesus because they believed that He had power to heal the sick. Their brother, Lazarus, the breadwinner of that little Bethany household and the joy of his sisters, was ill. Two days passed and Jesus did not come, and Lazarus died. Think not that He delayed His coming because He did not care about the troubles of His friends. As ever, He sought the glory of His Father and waited, knowing that God would be glorified and His power the more wonderfully shown later.



And now He had come, and was standing at the tomb. Picture the scene if you can: Mary and Martha weeping and yet hoping that Jesus would do something to comfort them. Many friends of the dead man were gathered round, and in the midst of the crowd was Jesus the Nazarene, gazing at the place where they had laid the one whom He loved as a brother. Touched by the sight of human bereavement, and knowing how futile human consolation was at such a time, He wept with them. Every eye was turned toward Him. Many were curious, and some were watching for some word or deed of His by which they could condemn Him. Others just trusted Him and hoped that He would manifest His power and show Himself the promised Messiah in truth. Perhaps He would thunder forth some command to the tomb to open, or the earth would tremble beneath their feet as the powers of death were defeated. Lookers-on remembered that He had done wonderful things in days past, and were as ready to acclaim Him if He performed a miracle as they were to denounce Him should He choose to depart from their midst without doing anything.

Imagine then their utter amazement when He said to them, "Take ye away the stone." Now, He could have caused that stone to roll away as if by a touch or a word; He could easily have moved it from its place by a touch or a word; He could have commanded a legion of angels to His aid; but the command issued, "Take ye away the stone," and His word, "Then they took away the stone," and at His word "and the stone was rolled away," with new life flowing through his veins, strong and ready once more to take up the duties and responsibilities which had been neglected while he had lain ill with the fever, and then in the tomb.

## Something More Than Prayer Needed

And so the word comes to you, reader, whether you be a Salvationist or Christian friend. As day by day you stand in the presence of men and women dead in trespasses and sin, many whom you love sincerely, some even bound to you by ties of blood, "Take ye away the stone," that the dead may rise. You say you have called on God on their behalf; you have entreated Him to save them, to deliver them from their sins. Yes! You may have done so, and your prayers have been heard by God. Never doubt that. He knows your anxiety for their deliverance, and He waits to show you His power by bringing them into Life; yet some remain as they were. I wonder, does not His voice keep saying to you "Take ye away the stone?" Have you done everything in your power to remove the obstacles which stand between the dead and the One who holds Life in His hand, or have you only prayed and then waited for God to do the rest? I know all that we can sometimes do is to pray and wait, but how often do we neglect to do the unpleasant task of 'rolling away the stone.' Oh! pray on! believe earnestly, sincerely, but be up and doing at the same time that none may say that if you had done your part, if you had removed the stone, that you—shall enter into a condition of peace the like glory of which can never be stepped out into Life in Jesus Christ.

Then let me address one or two words of warning to those who are as Lazarus was, dead. I am assuming, and rightly so, that amongst the readers of The War Cry there are many people who have not yet passed from death into life in a spiritual sense. As you lie in your sins, so surely are you lying in death. It may be that you have heard the voice of Jesus asking an entrance into your heart, telling you that He is able to give you Eternal Life, joy and happiness. Unquestionably you often feel that you would like to admit Him, BUT—what an unhappy word has "but" been to many lost souls! You know that you must put away from the door all that hinders Him from entering. Some of those 'stones' which block up the entrance have become firmly fixed during the years. To move them will hurt, and so surely are you, Reader, remember that Christ is both Saviour and Healer. Submission to Him will bring balm for every wound and Grace for every difficult moment, for every difficult undertaking trust Him, roll away the 'stones' of rebellion, indifference, and their evil associates, and you—the real have dawned upon your understanding.

## Remove the Hindrance, and be Free!

TODAY "Take ye away the stone," and at His word you shall step forth as a new creature in Christ Jesus. Then, like Lazarus, you will be able to take up the duties of life as God intended you should, for your mind clear gradually brought you down to where you were, DEAD. Hear His voice! Obey the command "Take ye away the stone," and enter into the Life purchased by the Christ who offers it, through his own death on Calvary and His glorious Victory over the Grave.



I have been worried about you of late. Something seems to have happened to you. You appear to have lost that keen edge of enthusiasm which once marked your work for Him whom we serve, and forgive me if I am apparently too pointed—give me the idea that you have lost spiritual driving power. From a condition of glorious and enviable freedom you seem to have got yoked to some weight. No longer do you spread your wings and soar as of old. You give the impression of one who has left the Aerial Corps for the ranks of rudderless pilgrims and that you are slipping back from a weary climb—winded, no more pep, beaten in the struggle. Can it be that you are out of touch with the Great Divine Power House?

## The Telling Look

Ah, the look on your face answers my query. You are no longer in communication. That's sad, for without the power which comes from 'On High,' you will never reach the top of Mount Pisgah. Lots of men have tried to scale the rugged heights in their own puny strength, but never one has succeeded. It cannot be accomplished without Divine inspiration, without Divine power, for such constitutes the secret of Divine uplift—the secret of spiritual 'flight.' Possessed of this secret source of strength and motive power you can span yawning gulfs, negotiate frowning cliffs, make headway against every obstacle raised by the devil.

The highest mountain peak which shows its snow-capped head above the clouds offers no difficulty to the aeroplane that rises into the spacious sky. Over the topmost summits of the Himalayas or the peaks of Switzerland the aerial bird can wing its way.

'I have you on eagle's wings,' said the Lord God to Israel—the people who were uplifted from a great bondage. The emancipation was not by their own effort; it was not of clever might, nor of power, but by the strength of God—the lifting strength. In hundreds of instances of life we find this to be true.

## Antipodes to Flight

Climbing on foot is really the antipodes to flight, although it may have the same object in view. Poetry illustrates this. Hafiz, the Persian, said that he could only write his poems in the spring time when the inspiring breath of life seemed everywhere, lifting him to heights of thought and inspiration. Handel declared that whilst he penned "The Hallelujah Chorus" he really had a vision of the Heavens opened and listened with rapture to the singing of angel choirs that inspired his mind to interpret such beautiful harmony in an immortal musical language. Think of the Messiah being composed in three weeks! Handel did not have to climb and agonize to that great height of attainment; he was uplifted to a region where his ear caught the music of the spirits and he translated it into the signs and wonders of musical script.

That is just as true in the wide realm of things spiritual. Think of the many writers in the Bible. 'By faith we understand,' cries one of them. Earthly experience did not reveal the profound truths to them; they were lifted aloft in inspiration, and eagerly captured the truths they recorded.

(Continued on page 5)



## The Case of No. 58634

(Continued from page 3)

how to "make good" by trusting in God as outlined in His precious Word. As in all penal institutions, the "lifer," who has been condemned to spend the remainder of his days behind "gray walls," upon proving himself and settling down to his fate, is put to lighter tasks and often given little trinkets and baubles. Number 58634 was, of course, no exception to this rule. This gave him even greater opportunity in his work for God, and he became practically the Protestant chaplain's assistant.

Many, too, who have "passed out" to "Gallery 25," as the little God's are outside the walls and beyond the life is called, were pointed the way to Heaven at their last moments by this prisoner whose body was in bondage but whose soul soared to the realms of Glory when he prayed his Heavenly Father to forgive them as he had been forgiven.

Long before this a reconciliation had been effected between his wife and his children, and he had the pleasure of a meeting with them. Freed, he sought to lead others in the freedom he possessed, even though confined within gray walls, and hundreds literally were led to God by him.

## Anticipating Family Reunion.

Years passed, and while Number 58634 became older and grayer, his spirit seemed to become tenderer and sweeter.

His letters showed the yearning that possessed his heart for freedom with his loved ones, but never did he murmur or complain or shrink a task.

But prison officials who knew him, and others who had watched the remarkable life of this man, whose hands had once been stained with human blood, behind those gray walls and barred windows, believed that the change had been complete, and felt that the demands of the law had been satisfied. So a movement was set on foot to secure his freedom, the Prison Department of The Salvation Army, being selected to do the work.

One can read through the lines in the letters he wrote to Ensign Anderson and Captain Sheppard the longing for that freedom which had possessed his heart—to be with his dear ones and to begin life all over again in that Western city. What must have been his thoughts in his cell at night as he dwelt upon this new freedom? Free, indeed, was his soul, and this freedom, only made his aspiration a sweeter and nobler aspiration. But all these movements take time, and there were setbacks as time dragged. Number 58634 never complained, but waited patiently and resignedly. "Man proposes, but God disposes," and He had His own way of setting him at liberty, for one day, in crossing the prison yard from the mattress-shop, he was seen to stumble and fall and to lie still where he fell.

Tender hands carried him inside, and the prison doctor was summoned. Free, indeed, was his soul, and this freedom, only made his aspiration a sweeter and nobler aspiration. But all these movements take time, and there were setbacks as time dragged. Number 58634 never complained, but waited patiently and resignedly. "Man proposes, but God disposes," and He had His own way of setting him at liberty, for one day, in crossing the prison yard from the mattress-shop, he was seen to stumble and fall and to lie still where he fell.

## Spare a Minute

(Continued from page 4)

It is so in Christian character. The Saints of all ages are the first to disclaim personal merit. If they said to have attained any height, they confess it is not of themselves; they have not climbed, but have been uplifted.

What is the Christian experience but this—the Good Shepherd seeking us, finding us, carrying us who are too feeble to trudge till, being borne aloft, we rise above impossible mountains and attain to heavenly places.

So, chummy, "get in touch" again, else your labor will be in vain, and instead of finding joy in His service the shadows of Broken Connection will cloud your outlook, chill your soul, and lead you into ultimate darkness.

# Salvation Army Flag Planted in High River

## Stirring first weekend campaign conducted by Southern Alberta's Divisional Commander and Calgary III Band

### Encouraging Crowds: Impressive Open Air Engagements: Kindness of Local Ministers: Four Seekers Registered

By Sergeant Major Langston, Calgary III

UNDER the direction of Staff-Captain Bristow and Adjutant Hedley Jones, Calgary III Band rendered a "helping hand" at the opening service of the promising new Corps at High River. Cars were kindly loaned by Envoy James Proctor, Bandsman Elford and the Social Department to convey the party.

At the appointed time for departure, dark clouds hung over the city, and as the signal to proceed was given rain fell at no small rate, but we were in no way dampened in spirit. On the contrary the joy bells of Salvation were ringing in our hearts and something of the spirit of The Master was burning within our souls—to serve and spread the glorious gospel.

By the time we reached the city limits the rain ceased, and the sun began to make its appearance through the clouds. On our journey we stopped at De Winton to give the residents of this village a little music and cheer. This was highly appreciated.

Our next stop was Okotoks, a small town some 20 miles from Calgary. We arrived at 4:30 in the afternoon, and saw a large number of farmers who were in to do their Saturday shopping. We had a very lively Open-Air Meeting; the Band rendering a few fine selections which were enjoyed by the large crowd standing to listen. At the conclusion of this Meeting we again sped on our way and our goal was High River, which beautiful spot we reached at six o'clock. We were warmly greeted by Capt. Cookshaw and Lieut. Patterson, and were at once conducted to our billets. The Capt. had secured accommodation through the generosity of the manager of the St. George and Oxford hotels, and other kind friends.

By 7:30 we were fit for the first battle of the campaign, and met outside the St. George hotel where a magnificent crowd assembled. This Open-Air Meeting will live long in the memory of the writer. A short march brought us to the Methodist Church, which was kindly loaned us for the weekend. This commodious building gave us plenty of scope for our soul saving activities.

Staff-Captain Bristow was in fine form, and after a lively testimony Meeting, in which Adj. Jones, Sergeant-Major Langston and Bandsman Elford took part, the Staff-Captain urged all burdened with sin to seek rest at Jesus' feet. One could see that

deep conviction had seized the souls of many, and while no one came forward the work of Grace was begun and we went to bed weary in body but happy in spirit for we were conscious that God was with us and that to bless.

On Sunday we made an early start with a prayer Meeting at the Hall, which is a fine frame building, used as a store previously, and centrally located. Nine thirty found us outside the hospital playing to the sick, and many were cheered by the music. Following a man we reached the Oxford hotel at ten o'clock. Here a real rousing Meeting was held until eleven o'clock, when we moved on to the Church where a richly uplifting Holiness service was conducted.

Adjutant Jones was the speaker on this occasion and for as his text, the bitter groaning of Job "Oh that I knew where I might find him." This cry, he pointed out, is the cry uttered by every soul which longs and yearns to know its Creator. In his impressive way the Adjutant told us that God is always found when diligently sought.

Owing to the extreme heat it was felt that a larger crowd could be reached and blessed by going to the park in the afternoon. Therefore, at 2:15, we met in the vicinity of the station and marched to the park, took possession of the band stand, and the Band surely excelled itself under the baton of Bandsmaster Rasmussen. How the large crowd which gathered listened to the strains of music and to the old songs, which many of them learned at their mothers' knees. A forceful testimony was given by Envoy Proctor, the converted blacksmith.

The last Meeting of the campaign was undoubtedly the best. We had with us the Baptist minister, the Rev. Mr. Leeman, who had kindly asked his congregation to unite with us. The church was about filled with an appreciative audience which heartily joined in the singing of well known hymns. Adj. Jones spoke on "The Christianity of Christ," distinguishing it from the various religions of the world and enlarging upon the fact that Christ came to preach the gospel to the poor, to heal the broken hearted, to give deliverance to captives, and so on. In response to his earnest appeal four seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The Officers were much encouraged by the visit of the Band, and their expectations are high for the success of the work of The Salvation Army at High River.

## MACHINE THAT'S HUMAN

Commissioner Lamb chats with a London Journalist concerning the Gigantic Emigration Scheme of The Salvation Army.

## Organization's Great Record.

"SINCE 1903, when our Colonization Scheme was first started," said Commissioner D. C. Lamb to a London journalist whom we quote, "we have settled more than 100,000 people in the Overseas Dominions."

"Our success has been tremendous, and though we did not settle during the war, almost here the last shot was fired."

"We had set our wheels in motion again. Since the armistice we have sent 6,000 people to the colonies and not one per cent. have been failures."

"We work on very simple lines. First of all we find out whether the prospective emigrant is a suitable person to be sent to the Dominions, for life out there means real hard work, and there is no room for slackers."

## Everything Works Smoothly

"Then, we find out whether he will benefit at all by going abroad. You see, we have a duty both towards the person concerned and the country to which he proposes going. It is only fair to the Dominions that we send them migrants who will be of a suitable type."

"When we undertake to send a man to the colonies we insure him employment when he gets there, and, as a rule, have the very job he wants fixed up for him before he goes."

"But," I asked, "how do you make it all work so smoothly, and give everybody what passes through your hands such complete satisfaction?"

"Because," the Commissioner replied with a smile, "we have turned the whole business into a smooth-running machine. Most machines are essentially inhuman, but this machine is the exception—it is humanity through and through."

## Bar as Labor Exchange

"From the moment a man comes to us everything runs like clock-work for him. Here is a case in point. Not long ago we sent a shipload of people out to Canada. We hired the complete ship for the voyage, and the first thing we did was to turn the bar into a labor exchange."

"Our Officers had lists of vacancies in Canada, which had been previously cabled across to us, and before the voyage was over every man and woman had a job to walk into when they landed."

"Those are the lines we work on. If a man wants to go to the Dominions, we don't waste time talking about it, but get it settled one way or another at once. Within forty-eight hours we let that man know whether he can go or not."

## They Nearly All Make Good

"For those who cannot pay their passage, the Salvation Army finds the money. It is against our principles to send out migrants as paupers, so we advance money as needed, and the person pays it back when he or she has made good."

"And it's very good to know," added the Commissioner, "that in nearly every case where a married man has gone out under our care, leaving his wife and family at home, he has sooner or later—written to us, and enclosed the money for the Salvation Army to send out his family to the new home he has made."



## What is a Saving Faith?

THE faith that saves speaks thus: 'I am a great sinner, I deserve to be sent to Hell; but God has promised to forgive me if I come to Him by repentance and faith. I do thus come to Him, and I do repent of my sins and submit myself to His authority. I believe that Jesus Christ died for me, and I cast myself upon His mercy, and believe according to His promise that He receives, forgives, and loves me, and that He does all this for me just now.'

## FAREWELL TO THE WEST

Let us constantly bear up Commissioner Lawley at the throne of grace, having remembrance of him most particularly when the hours try faith and patience—and not forgetting Mrs. Lawley as one who shares with him this trying phase of the Great Fight.

## TEN GREAT YEARS

Anniversary of The Founder's Passing to be a Day of Remembrance and Praise

**SALVATIONISTS** of all nationalities will be reminded that on August 20th ten years will have passed since The Army's Founder laid down his sword and entered his eternal rest.

It is fitting—both to The Army and to the need of the world for whose Salvation The Army is toiling—that the completion of this, the first, decade of the present General's leadership should be marked by a great Day of Fighting for the Salvation of Souls. The fact that the Anniversary should fall, as it does, upon a Sunday, provides an additional opportunity for every Officer and Soldier to turn the occasion to the highest possible account, and to make street and Hall alike ring with song and prayer, with earnest and testimony.

A suggestion has been made that a program might be arranged for one Meeting, at which those taking part should be comrades who were saved or otherwise blessed as a direct result of The Founder's own words, whether spoken or written. That suggestion is full of most striking possibilities, and would seem likely to open the door for the telling of a wealth of incidents of the highest interest. It might be made an object-lesson indeed of the power and influence of one consecrated life!

Of The Founder's own songs, doubtless "O Boundless Salvation!" will be sung by thousands of rejoicing Soldiers, and God grant that it may find an echo in thousands of "weeping," "temptation-tossed," and "longing," though fearful hearts!

It will be a Day of Praise and Thanksgiving, too. In that grace Salvationists are wont to excel at all times. On this occasion there will go up to Heaven from thousands of hearts a psalm of praise for God's wonderful blessing upon our dear General during these Ten Years in which he has been The Army's honored Leader.

Praise, too, there will be for the victories that are ahead. The future is big with blessing. "There is the sound of abundance of rain!"

(In our next issue we shall publish interesting particulars of our Founder's life and work, together with special articles from his pen, as well as the pen of The Army Mother.)

## The COMMISSIONER'S Farewell Engagements

### BRANDON

THURSDAY ..... Aug. 24th

### WINNIPEG

FRIDAY ..... Aug. 25th  
United Soldier's Meeting in the Citadel at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY ..... Aug. 27th  
11 a.m.—THE CITADEL  
3 and 7 p.m.—STARLAND THEATRE

MONDAY ..... Aug. 28th  
Final public farewell in the Citadel, 8 p.m.

### PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

Ensign Tom Mundy and Captain Barbara Currie will figure in an interesting manner in the Winnipeg S.A. circles on Monday evening, August 28th.

# With Our Flag in Other Lands

## 'ALL ROUND THE WORLD THE ARMY CHARIOT ROLLS'

### MISSIONARY OFFICER ANSWERS THE LAST CALL

Member of the West Indies' Expeditionary Force to Nigeria succumbs—Natives deeply impressed by sacrifice on their behalf—Wonderful Comrades—Bereaved Officer's Fortitude—"Let me Return"

AT the funeral service of Mrs. Capt. Harrison, the first member of the Army's pioneer party to Nigeria to be promoted to Glory, Ensign Wisdom, who also hailed from Jamaica, said:—"God has taken from us our first comrade Officer. We were not a large pioneer party that came to Nigeria from our native land, but when we received the call we obeyed gladly. We did not come to make money but to win souls. Our promoted comrade lies in this lonely cemetery, thousands of miles away from her beloved relatives, none of whom could visit her in hospital, but she did not complain. And now she has gone from us, having done her duty well and faithfully. We do not know who may be called to higher service next from our party, but we here promise that we will be faithful to our God. We have consecrated our lives for the Salvation of Nigeria, we have laid ourselves upon the altar and will go forward in the assurance

that God will bless our labors."

"On Wednesday I went with Captain Harrison to Ede, Ensign Wisdom accompanied us," writes Lieut.-Colonel Souther, Territorial Commander for West Africa, who sends the foregoing information. "At night we had an Open-Air meeting. Captain Harrison spoke of his great loss, and a deep impression was made. It was most touching to see the poor native men and women, boys and girls, fall down before the Captain, expressing their sympathy and asking many questions. It is felt that our promoted comrade has indeed given her life for the Salvation of the people."

"The Captain opened the Sunday with us in our home, and after a quiet time with God, towards evening he said, 'Please Colonel, God tells me He wants me to go back to Ede and carry on the work we have already begun, and I feel I cannot leave those people in darkness, I beg you therefore to let me return.'"

### HOLLAND

## MIRACULOUS MENDING OF BROKEN EARTHENWARE

A prodigal given up as incorrigible by his relatives is transformed and returned to them

AT a Friesland Corps, Holland, some time ago a man was converted who had been known throughout the province for his desperate deeds. He had spent some years in prison, after being convicted of a burglary which ended tragically.

As may be imagined he was a cause of much grief to his highly respectable family. His brother was famous as a physician. When all their attempts to correct his violent inclinations proved unsuccessful the family circle became closed to him. Afterwards whenever his relatives heard anything from him, it was only to ask for money with which to settle his debts.

It was very difficult for his friends to believe he was serious, when he wrote and asked for forgiveness, and said that he had been converted in The Salvation Army. They thought it was a ruse adopted in order to secure further money for his evil practices, so no reply was sent although he wrote again and again.

When an Officer visited the Corps some time ago, the trophy, now an Army Bandsman, told his story to our

comrade, and begged him to go and see his brother the doctor, and assure him of the reality of the change which had taken place in heart and life. The Officer promised to do so, and when he returned he wrote to the doctor and asked him for an interview which was readily granted.

As a result of the Officer's visit the delighted doctor wrote to his brother the same day assuring him of his pardon. And the other relatives were quick to follow his example.

Among the three hundred and fifty Bandsmen who attended the recent Bandsmen's Councils conducted by Commissioner Hurten in Amsterdam, was the trophy mentioned, who, during the Councils, stayed with his brother the doctor. It was a touching scene when the Bandsman and his brother after a painful separation of so many years lovingly embraced each other. Now our comrade is reinstated to his old place in the family.

This is only one of the many up-to-date "Broken Earthenware" cases we have in Holland.

### SWEDEN

## FORTY LIFE SAVING SCOUT BRIGADES MEET IN STOCKHOLM

Impressive and fruitful council conducted by Commissioner George Mitchell—Big Spectacular Events

THE sixtieth Swedish Life-Saving Scout Brigade has lately been inaugurated at Kumla.

About forty brigades consisting of eight hundred Scouts and Scout Leaders came from all parts of Sweden to take part in the Life Saving Scouts Annual Gathering at Stockholm. There were fifteen bands. The weather was extraordinarily good,

so that nearly all the meetings were held in the Open-Air. Before the first public demonstration in the Temple, there was an imposing march and meeting in one of Stockholm's largest parks. Thousands of people were in attendance. On both the Sunday and Monday mornings there was a parade at 7.30 on the Downs. In the Sunday morning meeting 125 Scouts and Leaders came to the Penitent Form,

some for Salvation and some for Hotteness.

An afternoon was spent at Skansen where three meetings were held at different places. The last and biggest meeting was held in the Temple at night where some of the Scouts testified. The boys were very tired but they listened with the greatest interest to Commissioner Mitchell, the Territorial Commander.

At this time of the year all the interest and energy of our Slum Officers are concentrated in getting the slum children out to the country for the summer. A number of Stockholm children have been sent to two of our Army Holidays. Home and arrangements have been made in Gavlo and others of the large towns.

### U. S. A.

## RADIO ACTIVITY

Quarter of a million people listen to Musical Salvation Service given by Staff Band

THE development of the radio system is bringing to The Army in the United States, new opportunities for preaching Salvation. In connection with the visit of the Staff Band to Pittsburgh, they were asked to hold a service in the Protestant Episcopal Church which seats two thousand persons, so that the service could be radioed. By this means, not only the two thousand people who thronged the church were able to listen to the service, but, it is said that nearly a quarter of a million other people heard it!

Testimony Radioed  
At Newark (N.J.) where a radio service was held, also, Brother Miller, in his testimony, pleaded for God-likeness in word, deed and spirit. Our comrade declared that he was won through a woman Salvationist whose influence helped to bring him to God when he was a hopeless drunkard. The story of his return to his aged mother, then over ninety, who had given him to God as a child, and had never ceased to pray and believe for his conversion touched many hearts.

Fine Record of Service  
Our York (Pa.) Corps in giving a report of its activities during the year, reports in addition to a scheduled list of meetings, visitation, etc., the following cases helped:—

A stranded woman cared for.  
A family with diphtheria nursed and relieved.

A retired Minister provided with clothing.

A suffering child cared for and provided with clothing, playthings and medicine.

Several women placed on parole were shepherded.

Work found for a number of men and women.

A boy just out of jail given board, clothing and placed in a tuberculosis camp.

A home found for an orphan child.

### TEN PEOPLE IN YOUR BLOCK

IS that too many? We think not. Just stop and count up the people within a few steps of your door who would probably take a "War Cry" each week if you asked them; then call on those people and put them to the test. You will find you can do it if you try.

# OUR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS



## WINNIPEG FIELD DAY

Bandmen of Citadel and St. James  
Fraternize in Sargent Park

WINNIPEG Citadel Bandmen held  
their annual "Field Day" in  
Sargent Park, on July 29th.

Bandmen Percy Merritt, Jack Merritt, Jack Muir, Ben Merritt, Fred Jones, Alex and Alf Lusans, Sidney Jones and other of the Citadel Combination figured prominently in the main events, while Bandmen Oscar Hatch and Foster nobly upheld the reputation of St. James Citadel Band. The Divisional Shield, a trophy of distinctive beauty as well as of value, is held this year by Bandsman Percy Merritt.

In the evening a social event was held at the Citadel presided over by Brigadier Sims. This was highly profitable and pleasurable. Short talks were given by the Field Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and the Editor respectively, and Bandsman Percy Merritt and Jack Merritt, jointly responsible for the success achieved in and through the Field Day, were greeted with deserved acclaim as in turn they addressed the select assembly.

## WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Visits Stony Mountain Penitentiary

By Correspondent Jack Webster

It has ever been—and ever will be—the glad purpose of The Salvation Army to bring to inmates of prisons and penitentiaries, in all parts of the world, visions of a life free from sin and a joy which lasts for all time. To further this purpose, the Bands and Songster Brigades, as well as many of its splendid but not similarly talented members, have given much of their so-called spare time to engage in dispelling cheer and encouragement to "those behind the bars." It happens, therefore, that Winnipeg Citadel Band does quite an amount of work of this character, and on a recent Sunday, in keeping with its annual custom, it journeyed to Stony Mountain and ministered with its music and songs, not only to the prisoners but to people who reside in the neighborhood of the "big grey house."

The Band's visit this year was an even greater success than that registered on previous occasions. "As we took our places in the chapel," writes our Correspondent, "and watched the men as they took their seats and later looked and listened to those there to minister to them, we could not refrain from remarking that ours was an opportunity to be highly prized."

"The program, which was long and varied, was obviously thoroughly enjoyed, and the terse address of Lieut.-Colonel McLean was given a most impressive hearing."

"After the festival Colonel Cooper, the Warden, piloted the Bandmen through the prison and there we saw some of the men enjoying their mid-day meal while others were in an attitude of meditation—leaving their food untouched for a spell at any rate. No doubt some of them were thinking of what they had heard and seen, and of other and happier days."

"A number of selections were played in the prison yard to give men who had not been able to attend the indoor musical-salvation service an opportunity to hear the Band, and if one is to judge from the volume of cheering which greeted the rendering of every item, this pleasant extra—suggested by the Warden—was greatly appreciated."

"In the afternoon and night, meetings were held in the open air, and in these the Band played a most effective part."

"Much credit for the day's gatherings is due to Colonel Cooper and the Rev. Mr. Anderson, the local minister, who had the billeting arrangements in hand."

"In addition to Lieut.-Colonel McLean, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allen and Songsters K. Allen, G. Ferguson and Sister Mrs. Legg took part in the efforts of the day."

## The Playing of Hymn Tunes

THE playing of hymns by Salvation Army Bands is of real importance, especially in the Open-Air. In the first place the idea of our Bands is to spread the truth of Salvation, and without doubt hymn playing is one effective way of doing so. Secondly, hymn playing, if properly and carefully executed, will do more to accelerate the progress of the Band from a musical standpoint than any other exercise possible, especially as regards the art of interpretation and attaining breadth and purity of tone.

If the Bandmaster be alert he can get a greater command over his Band through hymn-tune playing than through any other channel or means at his disposal, and let it be understood that until a Band can play hymns well it will never play anything else well.

The four essentials of Band playing are tone, tune, balance, and precision, and these points should be kept in mind by all concerned.

Unfortunately, some of our Bandmasters do not consider the conducting of the Band necessary in hymn playing. What a great mistake! It is never more important than then.

### A Good Suggestion

The best plan undoubtedly is to conduct from the Song-Book. The words are the first importance to us as Salvationists, and we must sing them through our instruments. If this is done the expression of each verse will be varied. It may be necessary to increase the tempo as the passion of the words increase, or pause on some particularly arresting word, and there are some words in our English language that are wonderfully expressive, and can be made to be felt even when playing in the Band.

### True Pathos

What pathos is found in the little word "Oh!" Does your Band realize this in such lines as "One there is above all others, Oh, how He loves," and "I need Thee, Oh I need Thee," or do they place such beautiful words on the same monotonous level without regard to their expressive character? If so, let them sit down and read some of the beautiful lines in our Song-Book until they feel the yearning, the love, the anguish, and the many emotional feelings that the authors must have felt when penning such beautiful sentiments. Study the songs, live in the atmosphere of the song you render.

### Matter of Interpretation

Some of the hymns are lovely prayers in themselves. Let us then interpret these prayers when we play, and we cannot do this unless we are in a prayerful attitude ourselves. Let our hymn playing be as eloquent and arresting as the Officer's Bible address. To many of us this is the only way we can preach our sermon, so it behooves us to make the very most of the means at our disposal and play our hymns well.

### A Word of Warning

One word of warning regarding tempos. There is a mistaken notion in the minds of many that to play expressively we must play slowly. This is not so, and the hymns are often spoiled by too slow a tempo. In fact, slow do some play hymns that one begins to wonder if the Band will come to a full stop before they are through. If we examined and took account of the tempo marked for our hymns there would be few under fifty and by far the larger number in excess of this mark. Therefore keep well within the speed arranged for the hymn you are playing, although metronome signs, like all other signs in music, are only a means to convey to our minds an idea of what the composer or arranger wishes us to portray.

### A Great Aid

Let Bandmasters everywhere give hymn-tune playing a first place in all things, whether it be in the Open-Air or Indoor service, or in the festival program. First, because our first duty is a spiritual one, and our hymn playing in our greatest and foremost aid in this direction, and secondly, because the brass Band is so aptly suited for such music.

## The Man Behind the Drum

By Major James Turner, International Headquarters

'TIS not in the twist of his twirling sticks  
Though the kiddies may smile at that,  
'Tis not in his thumps to rhythm set,  
Or the angle he wears his hat;  
'Tis not in his uniform brushed and neat  
Nor his stride so fine to see,  
But the man behind is the power that counts,  
And the Soul of the Drum is He.



'Tis not his beautiful burnished Drum  
(Though the Collection is made on that)

Nor where he lives or what he says,  
Or the elation of his Tap,  
'Tis the steady and true, that carries him through,  
At his work, in his Home and there  
Midst the listening hungry crowd,  
Who revere when he leads in Prayer.

Is he a man from the drink reclaimed,  
Or a Gambler who new "tune straight"  
Or has he risen from Junior rank,  
To fight in this high estate;  
'Tis matterless which all grace abounds,

It is by grace we are saved,  
But the Drummer is worth his weight in gold

Who has power with the sin depraved.

No matter how far its deep tones reach,  
Or if Fublicans chuckle or frown,

Our dear old Drum is a vital force  
For good when the band goes round.  
When behind the Drum there's a Manly Man,  
Whose heart beats are keeping time  
With the Music sweet in the crowded street,  
Proclaiming a Love Divine.

'Tis his big white heart that daily tells  
When his mates are all in 'the blues'  
And his single aim for his Saviour's name  
Checks much of their wild abuse;  
So they follow the Band on its march around,  
For they all like to hear him "spout"  
And it's woe to the fellow who's aught to say  
When their Army Mate is out.

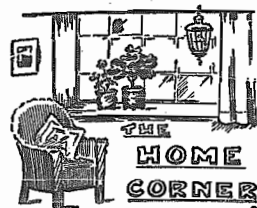
'Tis not in the depths of his manly voice,  
Though sinners oft quake at that,  
But the heart of Love, a heart re-deemed,  
That tells on a working chap.

And it's little wonder they turn to him  
When matters go all awry,  
For they know he has a power some-how  
That trusts till the clouds go by.

It is not in the festival where he shines,  
(Though he's not a dud at that)  
But down by his drum with a wanderer

With as coat off, and his hat,  
Watching the tears of the guilty flow,  
Repeating a promise or prayer,  
'Tis there our drummer doth excel,  
He's a champion fellow there.





## THE HOME CORNER

### HER TURN

A little girl was helping her mother to "wash up" the tea things and in doing so broke a saucer—for which fearful offence she received a whipping.

The following day the mother herself broke a saucer. The little girl, hearing the smash said, "Now, mother, who has to give you the whipping?"



### POINTS FOR PARENTS

It is a shame to snub a child for "being curious." Curiosity is the natural reaching-out after knowledge.

It is a shame to suppress a child's spirits. High spirits are the outward expression of a happy life.

It is a shame to compel a child to eat what it doesn't like. The best food does the body no good if eaten with repulsion.

It is a shame to deceive a child. Deceit is learnt from deception.

It is a shame to tease a child. Those children who have never lost their tempers are those who have never been compelled, by teasing, to find them.

It is a shame to frighten a child. Sow the seeds of fear and the harvest is cowardice.

It is a shame to forget to remember that a child is a child.

### THE BLUES

The Reason Why, and How to Dispel Them

SOME people say they were born with the blues. They eat, sleep and drink with them. In many instances the cause of this abnormal condition is faulty breathing and eating between meals.

Never eat between meals. The stomach will grind as long over apples, tarts and confections as over a full meal. It is arrant abuse of one of the greatest servitors of the human race. If faint or exhausted, take broths, milk, malted milk or any good liquid food.

It is reasonable to give the stomach a good hour of rest after its four hours of faithful laboratory work. It is wise when this is concluded to flush the walls of the stomach with a glass or two of the purest water so that for the next digestive work the laboratory may be quite fresh, sweet and clean.

There is no better gymnastic exercise in the world than housework, definitely planned, so that each day has a reasonable amount of active and also quiet work. The air in the house should be fresh and the exercise must be taken quietly with full, even respiration. Housework is physical culture par excellence.

It is bad to eat and go at once to mental labor. Quiet exercise is excellent after resting.

The chest protectors are warm stockings and shoes.

Keeping looking on the bright side—which is always the right side.

# Satan's Capital

Indwelling Sin is an Accumulating Principle

ENTIRE Sanctification is an instantaneous Salvation. It is an act of the Holy Ghost, according to our faith, by which sin is entirely expelled from the soul, when the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin; it includes an instantaneous power, then given, always to cleave to God.

A snake may cost its coat, but keep its venom. A sinner may cast off much of the 'old man' in outward and even in inward character, but if not cleansed from all sin, there is a snaky inclination in his nature that may wound of one, or the cause of God, or himself eternally. That was a shrewd saying of one, that 'a confession of religion without purity is like a fair glove drawn over a foul hand.' Purity is the prime jewel of moral worth in man or woman. What use is the most graceful dress humanity ever wore, if the one who wears it has a filthy person? We would shrink from such a creature; but such is he who makes a graceful profession of religion and carries about him an unclean spirit, an impure heart; he lacks the prime jewel of moral worth—purity.

Let that new Convert hearken! The remains of sin, yea, the seed of every sin is within till you are cleansed throughout—spirit, soul, and body. Those seeds have taken root; they are rooted in the heart among the plants of grace like weed-roots in a bed of vegetables. They must be uprooted, or they will dwarf, if not destroy, the plants of grace within you.

Indwelling Sin is Satan's capital. He who has a small capital will keep adding to it. It is Satan's investment, and he will not neglect it; the Devil's stock, and he will watch its rise and fall in the market as closely as any stockjobber. Sin is in itself an accumulating principle.

A slight cold is prone to additions. It is so with indwelling sin. Its nature is to render you cold to duty, and cold in your affections towards God and His people. It contracts the fine affections of your soul as a cold the fine vessels of your body, rendering you chilly and shivering in the presence of a good Salvation fire. You have the elements of this apace within; it has begun, in fact, in these incipient stages. Get rid of it. The Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from it. The medicine is ready if your faith is ready. Why not now? 'All things are possible to him that believeth.' Inbred sin has a lodgment in your nature, and every exposure to 'evil art,' to bad company, and bad influence will add to it. Your auge fits will increase.

Purity of heart is your remedy. Are you clear in your conversion? If not, in all likelihood you will wander back to the Devil.

Be not deceived in your intentions regarding sin. You have put it away, surely you have, it regenerated. But have you parted with it for ever? Have you quite turned away your eye from it? Do you feel any lurking inclinations towards it? Have you any hankering after it? Do you hate it?

Many deal with their sins as the mother of Moses dealt with her boy. She put him away, but provided for him. She hid him in the ark of bulrushes, as if she had forsaken him quite; but kept her eye upon him, and at last became his nurse. Thus many may leave but still love their sins. They hide them from the eyes of others, but their hearts go after them. At last they take their sin to nurse.

Can you detect anything of this in yourself? If so, then you stand in deadly peril. Make a clean breast of it; resolve upon heart purity; it is your only safety. The blessing is your spiritual birthright if you are born from Above. You will backslide, perhaps foully and fatally, without it.

Some years ago, a young lady, since gone to Heaven, lost her evidence of justification through some sore mental conflict or other; but one day, when listening to a sermon on the words, 'The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God,' she regained it. 'Then,' said she, 'with the blessing of justification in one hand, I held forth the other for Full Salvation.' That was the proper attitude for a truly justified soul. She soon afterwards obtained the Blessing.

Can you separate green from a healthy growing leaf and keep it healthy and growing; or heat from fire and keep it fire; or sunshine from the sun and keep it sunshine? As well try habitually to separate a desire for purity from your justification and keep it justification.

God commands you to be holy: 'Be ye holy, for I, the Lord your God, am holy.' How can you continue justified in disobeying so plain a command? 'For this is the will of God, even your sanctification.' How can you retain the Blessing in question with a will so contrary to God's will?

Holiness preserves itself and those who possess it; this is a great encouragement to seek it. Your not seeking it has been the cause of your 'sinning and repenting, and sinning and repenting again'—your constant oscillations between darkness and light, and light and darkness, aye, and all your troubles.

## O Jesus, the Mighty to Save!

Verses by The Army Founder

O Jesus, the Mighty to Save,  
I seek Thy great mercy to prove;  
To plunge 'neath the All-Cleansing  
Baptism.

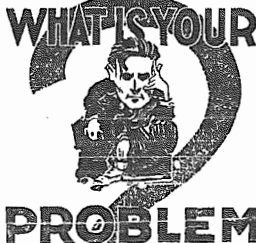
And rise to Thy fulness of Love.  
The unclouded light of Thy face  
Pour into my weak, fearful heart;  
Oh! come, and Thyself fill the place  
And never, Oh! never depart.

I come, precious Saviour, today  
Embracing Thy beautiful will;  
Thy every word to obey,  
Thy every wish to fulfil.  
Oh! never, no, never to sin;  
Oh! never, no, never to doubt,  
To always have peace dwell within,  
And triumph o'er devils without.

O Jesus, I come to Thy feet  
For help in this glorious strife;  
More courage—more faith I en-  
trust.

To live the all-conquering life.  
The burden of souls then I'll bear,  
The cup of Thy sufferings drink,  
And perishing crowds I shall dare  
To rescue from Hell's awful brink.

O Jesus, I hear Thy glad voice,  
The Fire now descending I feel;  
Thy Spirit has honored my choice,  
In me Thou dost Heaven reveal.  
Once more all I have is Thine own;  
Once more I shall walk in the light;  
By Thee shall my foes be o'erthrown,  
With God I must win in the Fight.



What is your trouble?  
Is it a personal matter?  
Are you in soul difficulty?  
Do you need advice and help?  
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Christian man asks if right for a church to allow unsaved to take communion, sinners to sing in choir and fornicators to be church members, and asks, "If wrong, is it right for me to remain in church?"

Ans. No religious organization can prosper spiritually and do these things, for the Bible says, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate." Though King Ahab introduced a new religion into the kingdom of Israel, Elijah did not leave, but stayed to represent God. If God wants you to remain, stay and represent Him; if not, join The Army. There will be separation of wheat from tares some day.

Colored man, saved, says, "Don't know whether you are respecter of persons. World on fire and people going to Hell!" Wants to know how he can join Army.

Ans. Salvation Army, like Christ, is for world—all nations, tongues, colors, classes and conditions. Go to Army Officer of your city, ask him about Soldiership, or open colored work there and be its first Soldier.

Man, Soldier one year, twenty miles from Corps, in job where wanted seven days weekly, and must almost fight to make it only six. Wants to help Officers anywhere, any time and at anything to be near meetings.

Ans. If Army cannot come to you, go to it. Get Officers to help find you job near Corps; many glad to get good, willing man. If not too old why not become Candidate, if God calls you, go through training and be an Officer. Get busy. God will help you. Young woman gets saved, joins The Army, secures two more Converts, wants Articles of War for them to sign.

Ans. Delighted you are saved, become Soldier, have two more ready. See Officer for Articles of War. Best way to keep saved is to save others. Get to return home, determine to bring them into Army, the world's safest place.

Young girl had trouble at home, left, went to Army, got saved; they took her in, she got bouquet, very happy; something came up, she let go, left, and started to backslide; realizes condition sorry for mistakes and wants to return; asks advice.

Ans. To get right, go to Officers you were with, tell them how sorry you are, that you want to go on in God's work at all costs. This may be very hard to do, but will bring peace. They may take you back, or advise you to return home. Determine to be a good Soldier and do what they say. Your weak place is running away when something happens. You did this from home and Army. Whatever else, never let this happen again. Stick to duty through everything.

# VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



## KILDONAN HOME

Mrs. Commissioner Edsie Conduits Impressive Meeting

Twenty-one Seekers

On Sunday evening last Mrs. Commissioner Edsie visited the Kildonan Industrial Home, and conducted a most impressive and interesting service. This being her first appearance since her serious illness, a welcome, unusually hearty, was accorded her. Little Hilda also came in for special greeting from the girls. In the first part of the evening Mrs. Edsie dedicated two infants to God. It was indeed moving to see her holding these helpless little ones in her arms at the same time, naming each and praying for them while their young mothers stood on each side.

Mrs. Edsie's words were timely and convincing, and quite a few were seen to wipe away the tears from their eyes at the mention of "mother and home." At the close twenty-one kneled at the Cross. Several of the number had never previously done so. God will help them, and we are sure that He heard their prayers for deliverance from sin. A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall he not quench. Matt. 12-20.

Brigadier Goodwin assisted Mrs. Commissioner Edsie.

## LYDDMINSTER

Capt. Stevenson and Lieut. Rydberg. Steady spiritual growth continues to reward our efforts here. Our new Officers have received a warm welcome and success is attending their efforts. Recently two seekers sought salvation in their homes during a visit of our Officers. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larsen conducted the work, and meetings which were an inspiration to everyone present.

## NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stunnell and Lieut. Williamson. No. 111 Band recently rendered an excellent program in aid of our Corps. Supplementing the selections of the Band were several fine items—violin, pianoforte, and mandolin solos contributed by friends from North Vancouver. We have opened here at West Vancouver, where our open Air meetings, held every Friday evening, are attracting large crowds. Much blessing is attending the efforts of our Officers.

## NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billett. An inspiring meeting was conducted recently by our Corps Cadets. We regret to report, however, that our Corps Cadet Guardian, Commandant Gordon, is ill. Lieut. Billett has taken temporary charge. Our Corps Cadet Brigade is putting in useful service. A number of young Comrades from Victoria recently paid us a visit.

## PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

Captain and Mrs. Collier. Staff-Captain and Mrs. J. Habkirk. Campaigned here during the weekend, our Officer being on furlough. On Sunday afternoon, the Staff-Captain led a bright Meeting for children at Kildonan Home. Brother and Sister Poko, from Vancouver, shared in the weekend light. It is nearly forty years since they were with us on the premises. Inspiring indeed were their testimonies. A number of our Bandmen assisted the Staff-Captain in a Meeting at MacGregor during the week—Sister H.

## VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Dorin and Lieut. Halliwell. The welcome meeting of our new Officers was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Combs whose encouraging words of introduction were warmly received by the Comrades. Representatives of the different departments of Corps' activities were then called upon to speak, and pledged their support. Ensign Saunders, of Territorial Headquarters, spent the day with us and her cheerful testimony was an inspiration to many.

## KAMSAK

Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Toepter. Major Smith recently conducted a week-end campaign here. Comrades from Canora and Yorkton motored over and all were abnormally blessed by the Major's message. Our Open Air meetings on Sunday attracted good crowds, especially at Madge Lake beach where a great crowd of holiday makers listened to our message in the afternoon. One seeker sought salvation.

## KERRROBERT

Captain McDowall and Lieut. Ganton. Our Officers recently visited the towns of Major and Fusilier. Inspiring Meetings were held at both places. It being Sports Day at Fusilier, an excellent crowd gathered, and following the Captain's message, many expressions of appreciation regarding the work of The Salvation Army were volunteered. At Major they were warmly welcomed by the local Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Pavey, and following a rousing Open-Air Meeting they conducted a service in his church. Here their efforts resulted in five people kneeling at the Altar. The Rev. Mr. Pavey in sending us the above information, says, "We thank God for the ministry of these Officers, and trust that He may use them elsewhere as He has done here."

## MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson. We have welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Kitson and family, from North Battleford. Since their arrival nineteen seekers have sought Salvation, and we hope that our united efforts will result in many more being won for God.

We had refreshing times on Sunday. Seven seekers were registered during the day.

## RED DEER

Capt. F. Dorin and Lieut. R. Boyes. During Fair week Staff-Captain Larsen visited us for a week-night meeting. A Special Open Air meeting was conducted for the benefit of the many strangers in the town, and interested crowds listened to the message. Last Sunday one seeker volunteered for salvation.

## LACOMBE

Capt. S. Caterer. God has signally blessed our opening meetings, and we have leased a suitable Hall for a period of one year. Although we cannot report "big crowds," yet our prayers were answered at the opening meeting on Sunday last when one seeker volunteered for salvation. The following day Lieutenant Rydberg, who assisted in the opening, left for Ketchikan, Alaska.

## VANCOUVER II

Captain Capon. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Foster recently conducted a Sunday's meetings here. Three seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. Mrs. Brigadier Combs was also with us, and inspired us with her bright testimony. On Monday night the Staff-Captain related interesting experiences in connection with his labors both at St. Helena and Gibraltar.

## YORKTON

Ensign and Mrs. Smith. Major Smith recently conducted a week end's meetings here. His messages were full of inspiration. We have welcomed Sister Mrs. Witter from Brandon. Our Officer conducted the funeral service of Brother Ribchester, who following an operation, passed away. Our Brother's testimony was bright right until the last.

## SASKATOON

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. We have heartily welcomed our new Officers. Recent Meetings have been very inspiring, and following the Adjutant's appeal last Sunday evening, five seekers volunteered for Salvation. One, an aged man, has long been a backslider. He is now taking a definite stand for God. During Exhibition week, Open-Air Meetings were held every night, and large crowds gathered and listened to the message of Salvation. Our Band and Songster Brigades were out in full strength at both Tuesday and Thursday evening Meetings, and attracted many by their music and song. Guitar selections by Mrs. Junker were a special feature, and many were attracted to our inside Meetings.

Brother McNeil, a late member of our Band, now residing in Edmonton, paid us a visit recently. The Band is doing excellent service, and following its recent engagements many eloquent tributes have been paid to its efficiency. Members of our Home League held a most enjoyable picnic at Beaver Creek. Prizes were given for different events which took place during the afternoon and various members of the Corps kindly loaned their cars for the occasion.

A appreciative audience gathered in our Citadel on the occasion of a musical Festival given by our Band and Songsters. Major Smith ably presided, and included among the many excellent items rendered were violin, piano, and guitar solos contributed by Army friends. The Band pieces which our most favored were "Our King," and "Across the Sea." The Songsters showed to good advantage in "The Path of Life," the part sung by the tenor soloist being especially well rendered. "Airs of England" and other fine selections were rendered by the Band. The proceeds were given in aid of No. 11 Corps.

## PEACE RIVER

Lieut. FRANK JONES on his way to Port Arthur, recently called in at T.H.Q. That inquisitive fellow the Editorial reporter was soon on his track, and our far travelled young friend was led into the precincts of the Editor's Den. Here was solicited the following interesting facts concerning Salvation Army work in the Peace River district.

The Corps is not large, for the population is very scattered and consists largely of farmers. A number of young people drive in from a distance to our meetings each Sunday, and especially encouraging are the results being achieved in the Junior work.

Recently seven young people were enrolled as Junior Seekers, and their testimonies are a source of inspiration to Officers and Comrades alike. The Lieutenant spoke very enthusiastically of the opportunities for visitation. Many of the farmers, who live in lonely parts, greatly appreciate a visit from our Officers, and not only so, but they like to receive the "War Cry" regularly, displaying deep interest in its contents. Without doubt, our Officers in these scattered communities, can do much good by frequent and systematic visitation. A farmer who was thus visited, stated that he had not attended a place of worship for seventeen years, but through reading the "War Cry" he is now a regular attendant at the meetings. Several "outposts" in the district are well supported, the Officers journeying as far as fifty miles to conduct meetings.

## LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton

Following a request by Brother and Sister Hammond, of Foremost, sixty miles south of here, Ensign Acton conducted a special service for the benefit of this and other places in the district. At Foremost our Officer gave a lecture on Salvation Army work in the Great War, and since by our War Graves Visitation Department. A good congregation gathered, and the Comrades of the Red Cross, who returned veterans who had been twice wounded, referred to the blessing and cheer which the Salvation Army brought to the boys 'over there.' The Ensign's lecture awakened memories of noble deeds of sacrifice and heroism, and of great interest was created as he spoke of the grand roll of our War Graves Commission for the benefit and assistance of sorrowing relatives who journey to the 'resting places' in France and Belgium. The following night in the schoolroom at Burlington, Ensign Acton dedicated the two infant daughters of Brother and Sister Hammond. These faithful Comrades were converted some time ago in Lethbridge. The final meeting of the Campaign was conducted at Kings Lake, where a good crowd attended and listened eagerly to the Ensign's message.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Bandman Jack McGregor of Victoria. Bandsman Jack McGregor has passed to his reward. Apparently in good health, he died at his usual hour, but after lighting the gas stove lay down again and passed away without a word of warning. Converted over thirty years ago, at Tielford, Ontario, he had since been an active Soldier and Bandman. He was well known and highly esteemed in Victoria, having been a member of the Corps for many years. He lived at Regina previous to coming here.

## DOWN EAST

The enterprising Officer of Hamilton II finding her Citadel too small recently secured a commodious tent. To her joy, as well as that of the whole Corps, fifteen souls sought Christ during the first Sunday. The congregations are about double what they would have been had the meetings been held in the Citadel.

A young man was accidentally shot while trying to escape from prison. Our Officer in the town where the parents reside, upon hearing the news went to comfort them in their hour of sorrow and arranged to bury the son. Subsequently he had the joy of seeing both parents at the Penitent Form.

"H.M.S. 'Constance'" recently dropped anchor in the Bay of Fundy, and three Naval Leaguers were so anxious to attend the Salvation Army meetings that they phoned the Officer at St. Stephen some twenty miles away and soon a car was hired to bring them to town. Of course they were delighted; during the day much blessing resulted from their words and four souls surrendered.

## WHY DO COCKNEYS DROP THEIR AITCHES?

IN Latin and the languages, such as French, derived from it, the aitch is not pronounced, its omission being due to the slightly different throat formation in different races.

For centuries after the Normans conquered Latin and Norman French were the official tongues in England, and the aspirate, therefore, was never sounded.

With the gradual rise of English as a national language, the aitch came into fashion, though even to-day one may occasionally find an old-fashioned clergyman who clings to the ancient tradition and speaks with conservative correctness of an "umble man."

In the main, however, the dropping of the aitch was left to the less educated classes, particularly those in London, which, as the Court and official centre, had, of course, been more affected by the French non-aspiration than the more truly English North Country.

## CAN ANIMALS FORETELL THE WEATHER?

ANIMALS, being governed by instinct rather than by reason, are undoubtedly susceptible to changes in the weather, which, moreover, affect their lives more severely than is the case with civilized humanity. In exactly the same way a roadside laborer, asked what the day is going to be like, will be more often correct in his forecast than, say, a city clerk would be. The former has been wet through a good many hundred times and has instinctively memorized the usual signs of rain; the clerk isn't so much affected and hasn't been interested enough to notice signs.

Whether we can correctly interpret animal behavior is, however, another matter. But rain is foretold, say many people, by a cat washing over its face, by the braying of a donkey, by the homing of bees, by ducks searching pastures for snails, and by garden spiders spinning short webs only.

A hard winter is announced by a larger number than usual of the "basins" in which moles store up earth worms for provender, or by field mice covering up their holes.

Sheep will change their position and, if possible, their pasture before heavy gales, the peacock screams before a coming change, the swallow flies high or low in fine or before stormy weather. Rooks, fish, in fact, all the "lower" creatures, are sensitive to weather conditions, and each one is in a sense its own barometer. Whether man can always read it correctly is doubtful.

## MUMMY OF INCA CHIEF LURES CROWDS

HEATED arguments may be heard any noon in front of a Fifth Ave. N. Y. window, where the crowd stands three deep and gazes on the gruesome mummy of an old chief—once a Cacique of the Inca-embled and rolled in his poncho and turban years before Pizarro's raiders traveled down the Andes!

His face is covered with a dull brown veil, and his eyesockets are marked with thin gold plates, so shaped that archaeologists say he is weeping. On his head is a brilliant spread of yellow feathers, and an elaborate turban woven of peacock blue and dull gold is intricately wound about his skull.

## BUTTER FROM A FISH

IT is not generally known that the Indians of British Columbia and Alaska obtain their butter from a fish known to scientists as the oolichan. It is from six to eight inches long and very fat.

Every summer this fish comes from the ocean up the rivers to spawn, like salmon.

# THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says and Its Joys & Sighs



## 'The Devil made the Assassin'

GOD made man, but the devil made the assassin. It is an old saying, never more gloriously emphasized than now when sinister plots are being hatched all over the world.

A great British Field-Marshal and a notable German Foreign Minister have been struck down by the hand of the coward, for the assassin does not fight fair.

### HE STRIKES FROM BEHIND.

And to what good? It was an assassination that brought the downfall of Europe, that led to the havoc of the Great War, that brought sorrow and misery to thousands of homes.

Yet still the murder madness prevails, and the world's public men have to go about with armed guards. It is a

sorry commentary on what we call civilization.

The shameful murder of Sir Henry Wilson has only intensified the difficulties of the Irish problem. It has brought grief to a noble woman and has shocked the world.

No one can force the far-reaching effect of this terrible crime. Indeed, history may be changed by it.

BUT THERE MUST BE NO REPRISALS.

Two wrongs do not make a right—we should err grievously if we acted on that assumption.

The monument to Sir Henry Wilson must not be one of further bloodshed, an national hatred. It must be one of renewed efforts towards peace.

## How Long Can a Man Exist Without Sleep?

THE longest period of complete and continuous insomnia authentically recorded terminated on the ninth day with the death of the victim, after horrible suffering.

Such cases are, however, extremely rare, and can only be due to peculiar diseases. In the ordinary way even the strongest man could not be kept continuously and completely awake for more than ninety hours without great danger to his actual life, and even in this period of time very remarkable changes would occur.

Some actual experiments have been

undertaken by scientific observers, and hallucinations, abnormal increase of weight, extraordinary decrease in strength, and almost complete loss of memory and concentration occurred.

It is to be remembered that the above applied to complete and continuous insomnia, and that even a few minutes' sleep would have refreshed the subjects. The ordinary person who says he hasn't slept for three nights is speaking loosely. After a real insomnia for that length of time he wouldn't be able to speak at all!

## Sir Q. and the New Order

Sir Q. announces that it has pleased his Mysterious Highness to appoint Captain McElmree, of Kerrabert, and Lieutenant McElmree of Taber, to be members of the Territorial Order of Enduement. Two Maz! That's rather significant. It makes Sir Q. feel pretty good, for away back in his ancestry there is a Scottish strain.

Things are certainly booming at Kerrabert. Our Flag was only planted there a few weeks ago, but already a number of souls have been won for The Master. There is an indication, too, of increasing interest in The Army's message and methods, and—spread the news broadcast—a wholesome eagerness to see "The War Cry." Now all ye who are interested in New Openings, and Old Openings for that matter, ponder this piece of information. The enthusiastic C.O.—the aforementioned Captain McElmree—started off with a War Cry order of seven days. It is rather surprising, for on an interesting list we keep in this office we have the names of a number of Corps—opened quite a bit ahead of Kerrabert—which still figure and feature round about the same made, and within three weeks of planting date, the Captain raised the order to a hundred. We vote this magnificent! So Kerrabert heads the list of the seven Corps opened in 1922, and it fairly dazzles when you put its War Cry record alongside some of the Corps we could name.

We must not omit mention of the fact that Captain McElmree belongs to that notable company sometimes referred to as "Angels in Blue." It makes the matter all the more remarkable when it is remembered that there are brothers in the race.

The second Comrade to be admitted to the Order this week is the redoubtable Lieut. McElmree. Now, to a place called Taber, situated in Southern Alberta, he journeyed early in the month of July. Some folk, who thought they knew that part of the north, reckoned that "Mac" was in for a stiff time, but when he got his orders and set out for his Corps, he was just about as cheerful as a fellow is reputed to be when he receives word that he has inherited a fortune. That he got busy immediately is further proven by the fact that one of the first communications received from him contained an order for an extra ten copies of the War Cry, and just as we were going to press with our last issue, we received the following significant message from him:

Sir:

I find that the hungry people are not yet satisfied. The extra ten copies of the War Cry went like hot cakes; in fact, I had to draw from the Field or I would have been short for my customers. So I want to order twenty-five more copies. This will make our total 115. I am doubtful whether this will be sufficient.

Yours sincerely in the war,

AL. McElmree, Lieut.

WHAT ABOUT THE HUNGRY PEOPLE IN YOUR TOWN?

### THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Can—or will—the following Corps hit the hundred mark and thus enable us to put up a Territorial record?

	Now Taking Copies		Now Taking Copies
Melville	30	Rainy River	75
Camrose	30	Neepawa	70
North Vancouver	30	Virdee	70
Wade Creek	30	Wetaskiwin	70
Pernie	30	Roseland	60
Wainwright	30	Humboldt	55
Blainville	30	Prince George	50
Rawlins	30	Winnipeg IV	50
Crabbrook	30	Swan River	50
Blainville	30	Assiniboia	50
Macleod	25	High River	50
Lloydminster	15	Brandon	50

A farmer in the Peace River district stated that he had not attended a place of worship for seventeen years, but that through reading "The War Cry" he was now a regular attendant at Salvation Army Meetings. Spread The War Cry—And Spread the Kingdom!

## MOUNTAINS MADE OF SHELLS

PICK up a handful of sand from the beach and let it run through your fingers. It consists of smooth dry grains which, to the unaided eye, look like so many tiny tin cans.

Many of them are little shells ground by the action of the tides from the faces of the great cliffs against which the waves dash; but others are very different affairs.

If you spread a pinch of sand on a piece of white paper, and look at it through a magnifying glass, you will have a surprise. Many of the grains are shells consisting of turns and spirals as perfect as those of the whelk or the periwinkle, but so tiny that without the aid of a glass the eye cannot see them.

They are made of a class of minute creatures that swarm in the waters, and as the animals die their shells are washed up by the tide to form sand. In course of time they become welded into masses of stone, and as the centuries pass by they form great rocks. Many of our mightiest mountain ranges are made of nothing but the shells of these tiny creatures.

## HOW FAR CAN YOU SEE?

WHEN it comes to judging distances the average man is apt to go sadly astray.

Careful tests show that the following are distinguishable at 100 yards:—The parts of the body, slight movements of the head, arms, or legs, and the details of the dress.

Let the man be another 100 yards away and his face becomes almost a blur, it being impossible to distinguish the features.

Let him stand 400 yards away and his face is a speck, but it is still possible to perceive movements of the legs or arms. When he is 600 yards away he is merely a form.

## WORLD'S WONDER WATERWAY

A CANAL which when it is completed, will be the most wonderful waterway in the world, has been started at Felsenau, in Germany.

The scheme is to connect Rotterdam, in Holland, with Basle, the capital of Switzerland, by means of the River Rhine and a vast canal stretching across Europe to the Swiss lakes, Geneva and Neuchâtel. The work has been started at the Rhine end.

The greatest difficulty will be the section that passes through the town of Geneva. It has been decided to bore a huge tunnel, and consequently it will be possible for ships of seven hundred tons to sail under the streets and houses!

Between Geneva and Neuchâtel there will be thirty locks, which will raise the surface of the canal two hundred feet above the lake.

## PRINTING BY WIRELESS

A PENNILESS engineer has invented a device for printing by means of wireless.

He is a Hungarian named Seabro, and his process is quite a simple one. The "copy" to be printed is set up in columns in the sending apparatus, and the wireless waves convey a similar impression to the receiver. The impression can also be sent by electricity along ordinary telegraph wires.

The inventor gave a lecture to a party of scientists in the workhouse where he is living—for he is entirely without means.

He claims that his machine will enable newspapers to be printed at the same moment over the world without making use of the post or telegraph.

# Flag Planted in High River

(See page 5)

# THE "WAR CRY" Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

What  
Happened to  
No. 58634  
(See page 3)

No. 115 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, August 12th, 1922 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 217-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.  
One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2865—Nelson, Harriet Mary—age 34, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 13 years.

2620—Muir, Alexander—was member of crew of S.S. Canadian inventor which left California on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2500—Hess Van, Miss G. or Houtkooper—There is special information at The Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will apply at the Army Headquarters she will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2870—Kilburn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, laborer, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosemin.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 10, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 23 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2864—Sevendard, Theodor—age 51, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2221—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2744—Kohlerman, Herr—has a farm in Alberta.

2368—Gundersen, Ole—age 26 years, medium height, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard from at Instow, Sask., one year ago.

2871—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabelle Neave Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft. 6 in., auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2872—Tasbe, Lee Eogen—tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2873—Cattrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings for The British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dry, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

## YOUR NEIGHBOR—A GOOD PROSPECT

HAVE you ever offered to bring a weekly "War Cry" to your next door neighbor? One would have expected it to be your first thought; the easiest thing in the world; and you never tried it! Well, get busy now, and make up for lost time. If it is only one "Cry" we shall be glad.

## The Army's Call to Women

Let her make herself her own,  
To give or keep, to live and learn and be  
All that not harms distinctive womanhood—  
For woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse. . . .  
Not like to like, but like in difference.

THE question of woman's sphere has been much discussed from time to time. Her natural sphere is home, and undoubtedly woman was created by God for a special work. This work can only be done by her. There are special characteristics in her nature which enable her to be a power in the world. She is not meant to usurp man's position or to do his work. The true woman creates about her a little world of her own, and she finds a way to give expression to these womanly qualities in her nature wherever she may be, and whatever she may be doing.

From a business standpoint, woman has been known to excel—'She perceiveth that her merchandise is good' (Proverbs xxxi. 18). Then we hear that Lydia was a 'seller of purple,' and there is no doubt but what she thoroughly understood her business and was successful in it, for she had a house of her own, to which she invited the Apostles. Dorcas, also, consecrated her needle to God's service. Women, in the dawn of early Christianity not only made a mark, but were really a blessing in their own circle. The sort of women to be chosen as deaconesses in the early church were grave, not slanders, faithful in all things (1 Timothy iii.). There was Phoebe, for instance, who was termed a 'succourer of many.' This faculty probably did not come to her easily, but she studied people, and got to understand them in their difficulties, temptations and sorrows.

The Salvation Army affords to women an opportunity second to none. As an Organization we have led the way, and it is now a recognized fact that in The Army woman has found her place in the world. What splendid examples we have within our ranks! What numbers of women who have visited the dark haunts of sin and won their way with their powers of love and sympathy, opening heart-doors which hitherto had been locked! Some of our noble women warriors have laid down their sword—The Army Mother, the Consul, and others who have helped to lay the foundation of women's work, that structure which is now world-wide. Then what an inspiration many of our women leaders are to-day! Hundreds are bravely fighting at the battle's front.

The call rings out loud and clear to the women of every nation where the Flag of the Fiery Star is flying, and where we want it to fly. Let us be of one mind, and uplift the standard of purity, honor, and true religion, and training and encouraging the young to do their part. As an Army we stand for total abstinence, for respect and care towards the aged and neglected children, for hatred of war and kindness to animals. Women have played a great part in helping to maintain these standards, and by so doing have greatly developed their own powers and enhanced their position.

This call is to every woman, whether she is manipulating a typewriter in the office, addressing a congregation from the platform, visiting the people, nursing the sick, making a poultice, cutting out a dress, caring for the young, or teaching little children the meaning of obedience and love. You can, you will, help to redeem the world, for it is you. We will train our future men and women, and yours will be the greatest opportunity, the mightiest influence of all! Let us remember that the spiritual condition of any people cannot be uplifted above that of its women. Sister, a place is waiting for you, and to you there comes a cry, 'Come over and help us!'

## Bible Helps for Every Day

SUNDAY, 12TH AUG. LUKE 10: 38-42. "Martha . . . came to Him, and said, Lord, dost Thou not care?" In her desire for hospitality she had set her heart upon her house-keeping. But she wisely went straight to the Lord and told Him, not the disciples, just how she felt. This was saying it to herself and letting the grievance grow by help. Martha learns from the Master's reply, for, for next time she entertained Him she served without fuss or worry.

MONDAY, 13TH AUG. NUM. 14: 34-45. "They presumed to go up." What was opportunity before was now presumption. And the enemies who would have been powerless while God's people were obedient were now able to destroy them, for they had taken themselves out of God's Will. We can only work in God's way, any act of disobedience may close the door for ever. Let us "redeem the time" for it will never come again.

TUESDAY, 14TH AUG. NUM. 16: 1-18. Korah's Ambition. Korah and his followers were like many today. They wanted position and promotion, but did not trouble to prepare themselves for greater, higher things. Their spirit and office were weighed against God, not only their work. They even aimed at the priesthood, not understanding that a holy God must be served by pure and holy men, humble and unselfish.

WEDNESDAY, 15TH AUG. NUM. 19: 32-35. The death of Korah and his followers. It was for the sin of the nation that Korah and his men were destroyed. Had they lived they

would have been like a terrible plague-spot, corrupting others. Many innocent people might have learnt through them to sin, but they might have learnt through them before they could harm any further. They still do this with those who spread evil and corruption.

THURSDAY, 16TH AUG. NUM. 16: 30-35. The Message of the Census. One of the terrible failure and rebellion God brought blessing to all who would learn from it. Each time the plague of what sin is in the picture covering the altar they would be reminded of Korah's sin and take warning to their own hearts. But for God's restraining hand they too might have perished with "these sinners against their own souls."

FRIDAY, 17TH AUG. NUM. 17: 1-12. Aaron's rod chosen. The presence of fruit as well as flowers on Aaron's rod was a sign that could not be limited for the two never appear together on an almond tree. This miracle not only showed God's choice of Aaron, and was a reproach to the rebels, but a continual reminder to the Israelites. The rod was kept in the Holy of Holies.

SATURDAY, 18TH AUG. NUM. 20: 1-13. The sin of Moses. This passage gives us a little glimpse of what sin is in the presence of God. Moses stood in God's stead. He was there to pass on God's orders to the people. So when he lost his temper Moses lowered the people's ideal of God. The people's faults did not excuse his, though he was forgiven, his sin stood against him.

## Song of the Week

THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER  
Tune—"Shall We Gather?" 155  
S SHALL we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide for ever  
Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus  
Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,  
Dashing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever  
All the happy, golden day.

At the shining of the river,  
Mirror of the Saviour's face,  
Saints, whom death will never sever,  
Raise their songs of saving grace.



## Rainy River

Sorgum, broom corn and Russian oil hemp were grown successfully in the Emo district, Rainy River, last year.

## Manitoba Meat Packers

Approximately \$100,000,000 is invested in the meat packing business in Manitoba and the industry gives employment to 1,624 persons.

## Building in Saskatchewan

Last month 150 dwellings were in course of erection in Saskatchewan, Sask. There is also considerable building going on in nearly all the towns in Central Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, a direct result of land settlement that has been going on during the past three years.

## \$55,000 for Horse

The Prince of Wales has added four English Thoroughbred stallions and five mares to the live stock on his Alberta ranch, having sent them from England. One of the stallions was purchased in the Old Country recently for \$55,000.

## Fur Figures

Last year 341,839 fur pelts were taken in Saskatchewan. They were valued at \$717,149. The fur catch in Alberta was valued at \$1,087,064, and that of Manitoba at \$1,055,865. The value of the entire output for Canada was \$1,153,694. Of all the Canadian provinces, Ontario is still the largest producer of raw furs.

## Wheat Shipments

Since October 1st, 1921, over 7,000,000 bushels of Western Canadian wheat have been shipped through the port of Vancouver, B.C., to European and Oriental countries.

## A SPECIAL PUBLICATION BOOSTER BRIGADE

WHAT a Brigade that would make Every Soldier in the Corps a live wire; every adherent ready to help; and every pledged to take at least one copy. Why such a Publication Booster Brigade would paint any town a bright Salvation red, and be happy in so doing. Will you join? See your Officer tonight.